

Telephone 615-494.

See, June 14, '99.



Notions and Leather Goods

Keeping out poor sorts of goods and putting in new ones at reasonable prices is gaining a very good business for us. So today we have on sale—

Shift Waist Sets at 25c, 35c, 50c.
Combination Pocket Books in black and colors at 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and upward.
Coin purses at 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c.
Men's black seal bill books at 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.
Chateaufort bags in black and colors at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.25.
We have a nice line of belt buckles in steel and gold at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Neck buckles at 25c.
New headed belts at 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25.
Dog collar belts in black and colors at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.
We also have the very latest thing in a hand carved belt in tan with the buckle and with the cinch-knot.
We have the latest thing in violet shirt waist sets, hat pins, belt buckles and stick pins, all to match.

AGENTS FOR FOSTER KID GLOVES AND McCALL'S PATTERNS.

THOMPSON, BELDEN & CO.

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS HOUSE IN OMAHA.
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING, COR. 10TH AND DOUGLAS STS.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON.

Omaha Bee Summer Vacation Coupon—

ONE VOTE for the most popular young lady in Omaha who earns her own living.

Name of Young Lady.

MISS

WORKS FOR

CUT THIS OUT. Deposit at or Mail to Bee Office.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON.

Omaha Bee Subscription Coupon—

THIS COUPON, if accompanied by cash preparing a new or old subscription to The Bee, counts 12 votes for each week prepaid, if paid at The Bee office, for the most popular young lady in Omaha who earns her own living.

(NO.) VOTES FOR MISS

SEND THE BEE TO (Name)

FOR (Weeks) (Address)

N. B.—This Coupon must be stamped by the Circulation Department of The Bee before it is deposited.

Omaha Bee Vacation Department.

Injured and uninjured, were sent on an Omaha train to Blair, where they were cared for in the Clinton hotel and in the homes of the citizens. The night was made all the more disagreeable by the rain, which fell on the homeless citizens in torrents. It ceased only for an hour, apparently to gather additional force and make a second attack. Few thought, however, of seeking refuge from the elements, spending the night, especially the men, in looking for the injured. The women and children were sent to the school house and the other buildings which remained intact.

Darkness Broken by Lightning.

The darkness of the night was broken by brilliant flashes of lightning, which added to the impressiveness of the scene. The power of the storm appeared to have been irresistible, although its ravages were not plainly observed until this morning, when the sun revealed them in all their hideousness. As the hours passed and the returns from the injured increased it seemed to the citizens as if every family in the town had suffered. After a systematic search had been made, however, it was discovered that those living in the northern portion had suffered most in casualties. It was there the storm had done its worst, although its force was almost as great in the heart of the town.

The storm, undoubtedly came down from the northwest. Its first effects are reported from five miles northwest of the city, where the home of J. E. Hawkins was wiped off the earth. Mr. Hawkins was blown into his barn. Lightning seemed anxious to supplement the cyclone in its destructiveness and added a bolt. It struck the barn, setting it afire and killing Mr. Hawkins. If the force of the wind had not ended his life previously. This morning his remains were found charred to a crisp and unrecognizable. "Grandma" Noller, mother of Mrs. Hawkins, was badly injured internally and both arms were broken. It is not believed she can survive. Mrs. Hawkins was badly injured and her daughter had her back hurt. The house was razed to the ground, while not enough of the outbuildings could be found to fill the box of an ordinary lumber wagon.

Where It Next Struck.

Continuing its southerly course, tearing trees up by the roots, leveling fences, strewn barbed wire across the country and covering the earth with debris the cyclone next made its appearance at the home of A. B. Hopkins, half a mile northwest of Herman. Here it wrought the saddest havoc, the happy family of the farmer being slain outright, with one exception.

The bodies of Mr. Hopkins and his wife were found 100 yards north of the house in his orchard after the storm. They had been blown out of the house by the wind, which, in its rotary motion, apparently whirled them out of its path as if angry at them for not having placed an obstruction in its way.

The body of Mrs. Kelso was found lying on a pile of debris near the former site of the house. Anderson Hopkins, the son of the owner of the farm, lay near in the last agonies of a terrible death. Back in the orchard holding to a small sapling as if her life depended upon the tenacity of her grip, lay Ella Hopkins, an elderly daughter, with her face and head badly hurt and her body bruised. Near her little

Charlie Kelso, granddaughter of Mr. Hopkins, was sitting on a stump, dazed and motionless, as if she did not realize what had happened.

The wind played strange pranks around this house, apparently delighting in its destruction. It was making. The trees in the orchard north of the house were torn up by their roots. Their tops pointed in a southerly direction as if they had been blown down by a wind coming from the northeast. To the west of the house the trees were blown toward the southeast, the wind apparently resuming its original course. Not an outbuilding was left standing. Bed clothing, wearing apparel, furniture and stock were scattered in every direction.

Strikes the Town.

Having demolished everything about the Hopkins homestead, the death dealing cloud sped down upon the town. It struck the first house in the extreme northwestern portion. This was occupied by Peter Christiansen. Hardly a vestige of the formerly comfortable cottage was left, it being carried away and smashed into such small fragments that Mr. Christiansen could not find even the lintel of one of his doors. Again the storm seemed to desire vengeance upon an unintentional obstructor. Not only did Mr. Christiansen lose his home in Herman, but the storm swept away his house and barn on his farm four miles west of the city, in what is known as Dane Hollow.

In the same yard with Mr. Christiansen was the home of Mrs. William Bree. She had seen the storm approaching and had taken refuge, with her daughter, Mrs. Louis Wachter, in the cellar beneath the front porch. Mr. and Mrs. Christiansen came and joined them, and it is to this desertion of their home that the latter two owe their lives. The Bree house was torn from its foundation and twisted to the south, leaving the cellar and its occupants unprotected. A brick struck Mrs. Bree on the head, while several flying missiles fell upon Mr. and Mrs. Wachter, bruising and cutting them quite severely.

Veering a trifle to the east, the wind passed between the Bree house and a dwelling across the street, leaving the latter unharmed, although it was only fifty feet away. Right on this street is where the storm spread. Striking the home of John Fitch on the corner of the street southeast of Mrs. Bree's home, it commenced the leveling process, its swath being two blocks in width. It is to this desertion of their home that the latter two owe their lives. The Bree house was torn from its foundation and twisted to the south, leaving the cellar and its occupants unprotected. A brick struck Mrs. Bree on the head, while several flying missiles fell upon Mr. and Mrs. Wachter, bruising and cutting them quite severely.

Across the street from Mrs. Stokes it struck a house where dinner had evidently been ready when the storm approached. The table was set and even today the dishes are still untouched. It was here that the Andersons lived. They took to a cellar, accompanied by Louis Claussen, which proved so poor a refuge that all were injured, Claussen so badly that he died several hours later, after having been removed to Blair.

Felt Full Brunt of Storm.

The rest of the citizens between Seventh and Second streets felt the full brunt of the storm. Across from John Fitch's place, west of West street, his barn was razed, not a single upright beam left. A little farther south on West street the home of Mayor E. W. Burdick was razed. It was not far from this point that Postmaster W. S. Richards lost his life. He sought safety in a cellar, but a single upright beam fell, and he was killed. Another was so seriously injured in the heart of the city that he died later. He was T. J. Hines, a contractor from Blair, who had come to Herman during the afternoon to attend to some business. He was caught under some debris which fell between two buildings and injured fatally. He was

removed to his home in Blair, where he died this morning. Mr. Hines was formerly a resident of Omaha, where he was well known and highly respected. He came to Nebraska early in the '60s.

With the exception of the Central hotel and a residence a block north not a single building was left standing in the heart of the city. Both these buildings were fairly gutted by the wind. The storm came just as the evening meal was being served at the hotel, and two guests were at the table when the proprietor, M. J. Kenyon, entered and advised them to accompany him and his family to a cave until the danger had passed. In this cave the ten persons composing the family of Mr. Kenyon, the help at the hotel and ten boarders and guests, found a safe shelter from the storm, as no one was injured.

The Baptist church, several blocks above the hotel, was leveled, the wind scattering the seats about the streets and carrying the pulpit several blocks toward the south. Just below the church the impious and the impious were demolished. A large stock of buggies and farm implements was wrecked, the wind carrying the lighter portions of the vehicles away and, angry at the resistance of the more weighty machines, wrapping them up in coils so they would be rendered useless forever.

The Plateau bank, the only brick structure in the town, was torn to pieces, the brick being scattered for blocks. Nothing but the vault was left standing, the wind driving a heavy rain inside to remind the owner of its terrific force.

Below the bank the general merchandise store of E. A. Pegan, the millinery store of Mrs. M. Denny, the harness shop of William Gray, the general store of Kenyon & Co., the hardware store of D. W. Harper, the saloons of Sam Deaver, Ed. Halloway, Sam Barrett, the grocery of Ben Trueblood, the drug store of G. M. Lydick and the general store of H. H. Wallace were crushed to splinters, the loss being almost total in each case. Mr. Lydick had just put in a handsome new soda fountain, which was figured beyond recognition. His loss is very heavy, as he also had about \$1,200 worth of furniture stored in another part of the city which was totally destroyed.

Demolishes the Water Works.

In its course southward the storm struck the new waterworks of the city and demolished them. A great iron boiler sixty feet in length and weighing seventy tons was rolled a block.

Not only did the storm wreck all the buildings on the main street, but it went out of its way to deal the railroad a pretty hard rap. The stock yards, opposite the Plateau bank, were razed to the ground and deeply imbedded posts proving poor obstructions to the wind. Back of them the Peavey elevator and the elevator of the Crowell Grain and Lumber company contributed their roofs, the upper portion of the cupola leaving in each case. The elevators were thus exposed to the rain, which poured down upon them in floods all night.

Along the Omaha railroad track nine cars were blown over, their trucks being twisted off and carried twenty-five or thirty feet away. Two cars were apparently picked up from the track and sent three feet away, thereby giving the impression that the wind had found them with their load of grain too heavy for further transportation. The railroad depot, coal sheds and telegraph wires were blown down, the books of the depot being carried half a block away. A locomotive in a bunch upon the hill. Superintendent Jaynes estimates the loss to the railroad alone at \$6,000.

Over across the railroad lived the only man who carried cyclone insurance in the town. This was John Larson, section foreman for the Omaha railroad. When Larson saw the storm approaching he gathered his family about him and descended to the cement cellar which he had constructed shortly after a hard winter storm several years ago. He thought from the appearance of the clouds at that time that he might need it and it was for this purpose that he put so much toll and money into it. His labor was repaid after years of waiting. That cave saved his life and those of the beings he valued most. The storm, his carried away his house, leaving the cellar open to the world, but the occupants were secure from harm. He is homeless today, but his cellar will remain and a new home will rise on the site of the old one, as John says he intends to retain the cellar as long as he lives. He has \$1,000 cyclone insurance on his house and contents. As scarcely a vestige of either remains he will ask the Phoenix insurance company to pay his policy.

Scatters Lumber Around.

Returning to the scene of the concentration of its force, the storm scattered the lumber from the yard of the Crowell Lumber company to the four winds, although they seemed to have been concentrated into one for the time being. The cottage of W. Pfitzer, local agent for the Standard Oil company, lost its roof and the oil company's building to the south of the cottage was lifted from around the two heavy tanks and blown across the country to remain unidentified. The pipes around the tanks were bent into coils, having the appearance of having been wrapped around a gigantic spool.

Opposite the office of the Standard Oil company the homes of Dr. Clark and D. W. Harper were visited. The roof of the rear wing of the Harper residence was torn off and the side of the house was marked by flying beams. The wind blew the windows out of Dr. Clark's house and the rain did the rest during the night, coming in through the damaged roof and soaking everything within.

The last house struck in the southern part of the town was occupied by S. J. West. It was switched around so the corner rested on the sides of the foundation, but the damage was slight, except to the contents, which suffered materially from the soaking they underwent. It was here that "Caney" West was injured. He was one of the family went to a cave as soon as they saw the dark cloud approaching. "Caney" West did not think the cloud would strike Herman, so he remained in the house. When he saw it really intended to visit the little town he relieved his shoe so he could wade to the cave. He was too late, however, as the wind caught him before he left the house. It carried him out through the window, which was broken by the wind for his passage. He was found by his brother-in-law, who was looking for him in a dazed condition trying to find his way back to the house. He had run a nail through his foot and was seriously bruised about the body.

After passing West's house the storm veered to the east and left the large school house of a couple of cottages opposite it uninjured. Then, as sated with destruction, it rose in the air and left the vicinity which it had ravaged so sorely.

Appalling Sight.

When the spectators began to arrive this morning the sight was one which appalled the most thoughtful. Piles of lumber lay in the streets. Wherever the eye turned it rested upon the results of the visit of the elements. Hogs, horses, cattle, chickens, ducks and cats were strewn along the streets, the storm having driven them to their death. The household goods of the citizens were strewn from one end of the town to the other. Vases, books, furniture of all kinds, china and glassware and kitchen utensils were seen on every hand. Men who considered themselves well off in the world yesterday wandered about the scene of their late abodes today wondering where the next meal was coming from. Pitiful smiles, which were given with a vain attempt to be cheerful, marked the faces of the unfortunate citizens when they spoke of their misfortune. One man made light of his own losses as a neighbor was near and to offer his condolences for the hard luck of the other.

It was a scene of destitution, although few

of the sightseers appeared to realize it. Two thousand of them wandered over the ruins looking for souvenirs of the storm. They did not seem to realize that what they were taking might be the dearest piece of bric-a-brac and the last of its kind. We saw all the more of the broken and mangled remains. Each carried off something, some of the most humane, it must be confessed, contenting themselves with limbs from the broken trees or pieces of bark from the scarred veterans which had withstood the onset of storms, but finally succumbed to this one, which appeared to have contained all the violence of those which had passed before in years.

It is estimated that 5,000 persons visited Herman and spent the day in sightseeing. Scores carried kodesks with them and the unsightly piles were photographed by others who were not so fortunate as to have had the opportunity to come might see them. The saloon men whose stock was buried under the ruins unearthed several kegs of beer and sold them at a profit. They over these they sold their drinks and kicked because the citizens objected to the sight of drunken men on the streets while their hearts were full from the misfortunes that had suffered. At 4 o'clock the beer gave out and the saloon men were forced to vend cherry wine and pop, which to them seemed a sacrifice of time and much needed money because they might have done so much better on the brown liquid.

Locating Their Property.

While so many were looking over the ruins the owners of former homes were endeavoring to locate as much of their own lumber and furniture as possible. The former could be identified only by the color of the paint and this was an exceedingly difficult task. Each endeavored to help the other when he found something and the result was that but very little was done. A man was seen chopping away some trees which he had planted years before. He had watched them grow about his home, had tended them as if they were the pride of his life. He had seen the years of toil which he had devoted to the rearing of that home and now he was absolutely penniless. He must borrow the money with which to build him a new house and he would have to find some one who would furnish it for him. He looked at it as a pretty difficult proposition, but when last seen was laboring to clear away the debris that he might commence the reconstruction of his home. Scores of such incidents attracted the attention of the observer and the majority were pitiful.

Moving a Church.

One of the most gruesome sights presented was witnessed in the northern portion of the city. The Methodist church was converted into a morgue early last night and the remains of the dead were placed therein. The floor was covered with water and the building presented a ghastly and revolting aspect at best. Stretched out full length, the seats they occupied were the remains of the Hopkins family, comprising Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, the son, Anderson Hopkins, and the daughter, Mrs. Kelso of Pender. These were covered by old-fashioned pleated coverlets. That was all there was left. The remains, no kindly watcher keeping the silent unfortunates company. On the door was tacked a white piece of paper bearing a single line: "Keep out, no one admitted." It needed no further admonition to send the passerby on his way. He could find no more cheerful scene if he could find one.

In direct contrast to this sight and located at the southern extremity of the town was a more cheerful scene. It was that of the hard-working relief corps endeavoring to save the sufferings of the living with food and clothing. The women's Relief corps from Tekamah and Blair had sent delegations to lead their sisterly attention to the distressed. They brought with them loads of provisions and clothing. True, the latter was not of very fine quality, but it was sent from the heart. Late this afternoon President Mrs. Kenney of the Blair Relief corps came down with provisions and clothing, accompanied by a staff of assistants to aid them in the distribution of the necessities which they had brought with them.

Why Aid is Needed.

It may strike some as strange that a prosperous community like this should be in need of assistance, but such is the case. The most wealthy citizens here have not enough left them over night to do what they have on hand being divided among those who are without anything. What is more the citizens with plenty of ready money are unable to purchase anything because there is nothing here to be bought. All the provisions in the town were destroyed and buried beneath the debris which lies along the streets.

The county commissioners of Washington county came down today and tendered their assistance to the Citizens' committee, which consists of Mayor G. W. Richards, J. H. Chambers, William Rutledge and Rev. Mr. Elliott. That tender was made substantially later when County Treasurer Platz notified the committee that he had \$500 which they could draw upon when they needed it. This statement was supplemented by that of the commissioners, who said they would aid whatever sum was needed to the stricken citizens. It is the opinion of Mr. Chambers that Washington county can care for its unemployed but it takes time to do this and in the meantime the homeless and destitute will suffer unless outside towns come to their assistance with temporary relief.

Mr. Chambers is perhaps the best informed

MORTAR ONCE USED.

Cannot Build Brick and Stone a Second Time.

In a recent article by Dr. David H. Reeder, professor of hygiene and dietetics of the College of Medicine and Surgery, Chicago, he states: "A chemist may steep that a portion of it will be dissolved in the water. Let this water be taken into the stomach of the person to whom we desire to supply bone material. Will this time now undergo a change such as will mortar it into bone? No more than will mortar."

This is a good illustration of the reason for the failure to obtain results in rebuilding the body by administering certain minerals from the drug shop. Once the principle has been made in time, potash, etc., they cannot be made in time. The human body is made of these elements or minerals are needed in very delicate proportions for the rebuilding of certain structure in the human body. We should obtain them from the grains for the most part. Nature presents them with the molecules so delicately divided that the human system takes them up.

This is true of Grape-Nuts, the famous food, made with the special intent of rebuilding the body. It contains the elements of the human body, by offering the phosphate of potash in a natural way, which combines with albumen and does the work intended.

Grape-Nuts are delicious to the taste, made in the form of small granules, glistening with grape sugar and form an ideal breakfast food. Sold by all grocers at 15 cents per package.

Measures of Relief.

BLAIR, Neb., June 13.—(Special Telegram.) The injured in the Herman wreck are all doing nicely. The Washington county Board of Supervisors to session today

of Herman on the population and the extent of the disaster. He said to the representative of The Bee today in speaking of the loss:

"I think Herman had a population of between 300 and 400 people. We were all a prosperous condition and the town was one of the best trading points in the county. I believe that a conservative estimate of the damage by the storm would be \$100,000, although it is a very hard thing to judge. I think 100 houses have been entirely destroyed, as there are not to exceed half a dozen houses in the town uninjured. I think it would be safe to say that fully 400 of our people are without roofs to cover them. We expect to provide many of them places to sleep in the school house tonight, as we have a large number of cots at our disposal."

The Detailed Losses.

Some further idea of the loss may be acquired by glancing at the following figures, which contain the names of the heaviest losers from the cyclone:

West Side Main Street—E. A. Pegan, building, \$1,000; Ed. Halloway, saloon and fixtures, \$1,000; G. M. Lydick, drug store, \$2,000; furniture, \$500; building owned by Arndt of Blair, \$2,200. Wallace Brothers, general store, \$4,000; building owned by an Iowa man, \$500. Plateau bank, building and fixtures, \$3,000.

East Side Main Street—J. N. Harrison, office and fixtures, \$200; E. W. Burdick, live stock and grain, \$1,000; Peavey elevator company, elevator and corn sheds, \$2,000; Frank Swanson, blacksmith shop, \$500; Crowell Grain and Lumber company, elevator and corn sheds, \$2,000; Standard Oil company, \$500; John Cameron, residence, \$500; D. W. Piper, cottage, \$500.

East Side Main Street—John Larson, residence, \$1,000; Jack Bouton, residence, \$500; Miles West, residence, \$300; William Fitch, residence, \$150; Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad, depot, stock pens, coal shed and cars, \$6,000.

South Seventh Street—John Fitch, residence, \$1,000; G. M. Gilbert, residence, \$1,300; William Gray, residence, \$1,300; W. S. Richards, residence, \$1,600; E. A. Pegan, residence, \$1,500; George Fitch, residence, \$500; A. E. Anderson, residence, \$500; Fred Christensen, residence, \$1,500; Baptist church, \$1,200.

West West Street—Peter Christensen, residence, \$1,000; Mrs. William Bree, residence, \$1,000; John Fitch, barn, \$500; J. A. West, residence, \$1,200; B. R. Kinder, residence, \$800; Foulson cottage, \$500.

North Side Sixth Street—William K. Jones, cottage, \$500; Andrew Jones, cottage, \$500; Lou Harper, cottage, \$500.

South Side Sixth Street—John Bailey, residence, \$1,500; Chester French, residence, \$800; Lewis Adams, residence, \$500; J. M. Davis, residence, \$1,000.

North Side Fifth Street—Kenyon & Co., store building and general merchandise stock, \$3,000; postoffice building, owned by W. S. Richards, \$300; Fred Christensen, restaurant, \$400; J. M. Davis, live stable, \$2,000; Mrs. Denny, millinery and residence, \$1,000; William Rutledge, residence, \$1,000; William Gray, harness stock and building, \$1,000; H. Harper, hardware, \$3,500.

South Side Fifth Street—E. A. Pegan, general store, \$7,000; vacant store building, owned by an Iowa man, \$1,000; Sam Deaver, saloon, building and fixtures, \$2,500; Louis Wachter, implements and building, including a residence, \$7,000; A. B. Trueblood, groceries, \$1,500; George McKeecher, residence and barber shop, \$500; Mr. Gillett, residence, \$400. Three partially damaged dwellings on same street, L. F. Hilsinger, \$200; George Lowe, \$200, and Keene Burdick, \$200.

North Side Fourth Street—Sam Deaver, residence, \$1,000; S. A. Burdick, hotel, \$3,000; furniture of hotel owned by Mr. J. Kenyon, valued at \$800; George Kimmel, residence, \$400; water works, \$1,000.

North Side Third Street—Damage to dwellings: D. W. Harper, \$400; William S. Richards, \$400; Ed Dewey, \$300.

South Side Third Street—Damage to dwellings: A. E. Anderson, \$1,000; Dr. Clark, \$500; Dr. Clark, office and library, \$700.

North Side Second Street—George Ross, residence and blacksmith shop, \$300.

South Side Second Street—George Buffington, dwelling, \$200; occupied by S. J. West, damage to furniture, \$75.

The damage at the home of William Hopkins is estimated at \$4,000.

Patrolling the Ruins.

Shortly after the storm had passed Mayor E. W. Burdick held a meeting of a few of the most prominent citizens and it was decided to appoint a squad of special policemen to look after the remnants during the night and keep thieves, if there happened to be any in the town, from carrying off whatever articles of value they might find. He designed fifty patrolmen, but later received word from Blair that fifty of their volunteer firemen had been detailed to assist in the salvage of property or to watch over it. This gave the citizens ample protection, although it was hard to keep moving gatherings from carrying off innumerable small articles. This force of special policemen took the day side and tonight the Blair boys will watch.

The citizens owe much to the promptness with which the officials of the Omaha road when they heard of the storm. Superintendent Jaynes happened to be at Tekamah when it occurred. He was uneasy over the nonappearance of a passenger train and sent men out to see what was the trouble, as the wires were down and it was impossible to secure any news. When the news of the storm came he was at Tekamah, which had pulled into Tekamah in the meantime was continued on its way, the superintendent inviting all who cared to come to Herman to assist in relieving the injured to get aboard. Quite a number of Tekamah citizens joined the train. Upon arriving at Herman attention was turned to the maimed and dying. When all had been found who could be located in the darkness the train pulled down to Blair. Another relief train was sent up from Blair and every accommodation was offered that was possible. The wires of the Nebraska Telephone company were blown down communication was opened over the Western Union wires, an Associated Press operator handling one wire. Located on a push car was the instrument of the local station agent. Both took commercial business and forwarded it as speedily as possible.

A new freight car was run in on the side-track this afternoon and converted into a depot. Steps were built and Agent Coyle moved in all of his fixtures that he could find.

The death of Postmaster Richards having made a vacancy in Herman, his assistant, Miss Irene Kepler, is acting in his place. She established a rude office today with the assistance of Postmaster W. J. Cook of Blair and mail is being handled without delay.

Word was received from Dane Hollow this morning that the storm had visited that quiet section and had razed a number of barns. Earl Petersen was reported killed. The report also included Mrs. Ellen Hansen, but as she has been dangerously ill for several weeks, it is supposed she died prior to the cyclone.

A barn on the farm of Peter Broderson, six miles southwest of here, was razed. His house was slightly damaged, a porch and some of the other trills being dismantled.

A large barn owned by Nels Petersen and also his windmill were destroyed, also a barn owned by a farmer named Cushman. The fine barn of the Herman Cattle company, north of here, and that of the Dorsey Brothers, south, were just missed by the wind.

placed \$500 at the disposal of the Herman people and ordered twenty-four tents sent up, which are now on the ground. The city of Blair donated \$200 this afternoon.

SEVERE STORM AT DECATUR

Elm Creek Overflows and Does Considerable Damage—Lumber Washed into River.

DECATUR, June 14.—One of the most terrific rain and thunder storms visited this section Monday night that has occurred for years. A heavy rain occurred at 4 p. m., but quieted down to a gentle drizzle that gave promise to last all night. About 11 p. m. a fearful storm of rain came up and continued in a steady downpour until daylight. The Elm Creek country southwest of here was flooded and the creek brought down the surplus of water completely inundating the southeastern part of town. Edwards & Bradford's lumber yard sustained the most damage. The yard was flooded and 30,000 shingles were washed into the river. Much other lumber was washed from the yards, but was lodged in fence and most of it was secured. F. E. Higley's yard fences were washed away and several of his fat hogs were carried into the river. The most of the other damage done was the washing out of fences and crops. The amount of damage done has not yet been determined.

TEKAMAH, Neb., June 14.—(Special.) One of the heaviest rain storms since July 28, 1871, fell in this vicinity Monday night. It commenced raining about 11 p. m. and continued until 5 p. m. Tekamah creek, which runs through the city and drains a radius of about eight miles square to the west, was too small to carry the immense volume of water which came down and its banks overflowed, flooding the greater portion of the business and residence parts of the city, carrying with it sidewalks, barns, wagons, buggies and all movable property and distributing debris all over the lower portions of the city, filling cellars and wells, destroying lawns and gardens. Several business houses and stores lost considerable by the water damaging goods on the shelves and in cellars. The government water gauge registered a 5-inch fall and was running over at 4 a. m.

STANFORD, Neb., June 14.—(Special Telegram.)—There have been heavy rains from St. Francis, Mo., to Omaha, Neb., the drought being broken in time to save spring grain, feed winter wheat and potatoes, and making corn prospects splendid. Heavy hail broke all the windows in the Catholic and Methodist churches and residences on the west side of buildings in Orleans, causing hundreds of dollars' damage. No damage to crops. Hailstones as big as walnuts fell.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., June 14.—(Special.)—This section was visited by a heavy rain last night and also on Monday night, the precipitation being over an inch.

LINWOOD, Neb., June 14.—(Special.)—The best fields are all under water, there being more rainfall here in the last two days than at any previous time.

WEST POINT, Neb., June 14.—(Special.)—Another violent rain storm started in last evening and continued without intermission all night. Water is standing in places all over the bottom west of the city, the ground being too wet to absorb it all. Over five inches of rain have fallen within the last forty-eight hours.

CULBERTSON, Neb., June 14.—(Special Telegram.)—A heavy rain fell here last night, doing great benefit to crops.

SIoux CITY, June 14.—(Special Telegram.)—An appeal from the stricken of Herman, Neb., will be answered in Sioux City. A meeting has been called by Mayor Quick and the Sioux City Commercial association for 10 o'clock tomorrow morning for the purpose of extending aid to the sufferers from Herman. It is expected the citizens will respond generously.

Refreshing.

A few drops added to half a glass water refreshes and relieves.

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